

## Obi-Wan Trilogy - Chapter One - The Last Adventure

by Noggins

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Summary: The first of a trilogy. The Empire has begun, the Jedi are in ruins but on Tatooine an old Master is preparing for for one final battle to save the future...

## Obi-Wan Trilogy - Chapter One - The Last Adventure

Title: The Last Adventure

><br>Author: Jonathan Evans

><br>Author email: [noggins@connectfree.co.uk](mailto:noggins@connectfree.co.uk)

><br>Category: Between the Trilogies

><br>Summary: One year after Episode III, Obi-Wan Kenobi is now a

>resident of Tatooine. As he begins to settle down alone a  
new<br>threat, or rather the remains of an old, emerges to prevent

>it.<br>

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>point). You can distribute this freely provided that  
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><br>THE LAST ADVENTURE

>By Jonathan Evans<br>

>Owen's words had stung him like a Nesseran Razor Bee. Luke was  
to<br>know nothing about his heritage, know nothing about the Jedi  
until

>a time that his "uncle" decided. If Owen Lars had his way that  
would<br>be never. Ben understood this. It wasn't as if he wanted  
Luke to be

>harmd either but it was his duty to become the first of the  
new<br>line of Jedi knights.

><br>He didn't want the new Skywalker to become like his father. More

>machine than man. Twisted and evil. When he first looked  
into<br>Luke's eyes he saw so much of Anakin. The strength, the  
connection

>to the Force but also the potential for evil. No one else but

a<br>Jedi, upon looking at a newborn child could see how corrupted it  
>could become. He didn't want to believe that would happen to  
Luke<br>but his future was so clouded. He needed the instruction of a  
Jedi  
>Master if he was to avoid the temptation of the Dark Side.<br>

>Ben walked through the jundland wastes with a staff in his hand.  
His<br>leg was still recovering after the battle with his former  
student.  
>It would not be long before he was completely healed but  
the<br>muscle still required some work. He had not spent enough time  
in  
>the bacta tank before the great evacuation.<br>  
>He knew through the Force that a massive purge of the  
remaining<br>Jedi was taking place. Not that there were many. The  
Clone Wars  
>saw to that. He cringed as a sharp pain shot up his leg to the  
joint.<br>He quickly kicked the stone that had caused it and  
continued walking.  
>Owen's farm was not far away and they had a lot to discuss.<br>  
>\* \* \*<br>  
>Upon reaching the homestead, Ben Kenobi almost regretted the  
journey.<br>Nevertheless, he continued walking and got to the door.  
He was  
>greeted by Beru Lars who was holding young Luke Skywalker. At  
only<br>one year old he had the spark of intelligence that many  
children  
>his age lacked. He smiled upon seeing the old man, perhaps out<br>of  
instinct or even memory. He doubted it was the latter. Owen had  
  
>ensured that Ben never got a chance to see the boy.<br>  
>"I've come to see..." Ben began.<br>Beru nodded. "He's out back  
trying to repair one of the droids."  
>"The treadwell?" Ben asked, half smiling.<br>Beru nodded.  
>"He's never got that thing working properly. I doubt it'll  
last<br>another season."  
>Kenobi shrugged. "You can never be sure. Maybe soon you'll  
have<br>an expert mechanic in the family." He touched Luke's cheek  
and  
>he gurgled happily.<br>"Well, Owen would appreciate it."

><br>After these formal pleasantries, Ben relaxed.  
>"How are you, Beru?" he asked in a most concerned way.<br>"I'm  
coping. Tatooine wasn't really my idea of a place to settle  
>down but I'm coping. At least we have the facilities to keep  
us<br>going."  
>"You're luckier than me," the Jedi smiled. "The door on my  
hut<br>isn't working and I'm sure my vaporator's got a mind of its  
  
>own."<br>Beru laughed and she was joined by Luke who, although not  
  
>understanding the joke, liked to have a part in the<br>conversation  
too. Ben looked carefully at the boy. "He's grown  
>since I last saw him."<br>  
>"That's 'cause you haven't been here for a long time," a gruff  
<br>voice came from inside the homestead. Owen Lars emerged. His  
  
>once smooth face was now replaced with hard stubble.<br>"You've  
forgotten to shave, brother," Ben noted.

>"Don't get much of a chance around here. I have to start work  
at<br>suns rise until Tatoo II goes down."  
>"It's a hard life here, brother, but you're coping  
admirably,"<br>the Jedi said with a tone of envy. Things had not been  
going  
>well for him. He knew life in the Jedi Temple was not easy<br>but it  
was far more comfortable than the harsh climate of Tatooine.  
><br>A uneasy silence came across the three now. Owen seemed to have

>that sort of effect on conversation. Luke began to cry so  
Beru<br>took him back inside to change him. Ben looked at his  
brother.  
>"Have you decided yet?" he asked.<br>"I don't want to lose Luke,  
Ben. Beru doesn't want to lose him.  
>I understand your aim but..."<br>"But what?"  
>"But couldn't you train his sister. Surely Bail would be a  
little<br>more understanding. He's known many Jedi in his time."

>Ben shook his head. "Luke is the most powerful of the two. He  
is<br>the one who will bring the Jedi back to their golden age."

>"That's a lot of responsibility for one child," Owen grumbled.<br>"I  
hope you realise that?"  
><br>Ben nodded. "I understand, but he is the son of Anakin  
Skywalker,  
>the most powerful Jedi we've ever known. Only his own son  
could<br>defeat him."  
>"And what would that do for the boy? How could he face  
killing<br>his own father?"  
>"We don't tell him. We tell him his father is dead."<br>"I thought  
you Jedi were supposed to be honest."  
><br>Kenobi looked away from his brother. They never looked into each

>others eyes in case they saw the similarities between them.<br>

>Suddenly, Kenobi heard a sound that had been unknown to his ears  
<br>for a long time. He dreaded it but knew it all too well. He turned

>to be blinded by the light of the first sun of Tatooine. All he  
could<br>see was a long streak of light about a metre long.  
><br>A figure was holding this and it dived down at the Jedi who  
moved

>to avoid it. Then he saw it for the first time. Dark robed,  
red<br>eyes and a lightsaber. A Dark Jedi. Palpatine's second  
favourite

>weapon used for destroying Jedi. If he couldn't get the  
"chosen<br>one" to do it, these were his next choice.  
><br>"Obi-Wan Kenobi," it said. "You will meet your death now by  
order

>of Emperor Palpatine and Lord Darth Vader."<br>"I do not believe  
Vader knows of this little strike or else he  
>would be here himself."<br>"Your insight serve you well, Jedi."

><br>The Dark Jedi lunged at Kenobi again but he moved aside to avoid  
the  
>strike. He had left his own saber back in his hut. He didn't  
expect<br>any of the Sith's little pawns to come here to Tatooine. He  
used his  
>staff to hit his attacker in the stomach before somersaulted out of  
<br>reach.

><br>"Owen!" he called. "Get Beru and the boy away from here."  
>"No way, Ben," was the reply. "This is my home and I'm defending it."<br>He pulled out a small blaster and fired at the Dark Jedi. It's  
>weapon quickly deflected the shot so Owen fired back. This time<br>the deflection came back at him and hit him in the chest.

>"Owen!" Ben cried before flying at the evil creature, leg up right.<br>The kick sent the Dark Jedi into the wall of the homestead which  
>was dug into the ground.<br>>His staff impacted on its head but was soon hacked in two pieces<br>by the more powerful lightsaber. Ben moved away looked at Owen. He  
>checked if his brother was still breathing then went back on the<br>attack.  
><br>A quick jump avoided a lower attack from the saber and gave him the  
>chance to hit down on the Dark Jedi's neck. Obviously stunned, it<br>stagged back and moved its lightsaber down. Ben punched again and  
>soon had the upper hand despite the lack of weapon. This status did<br>not last long as a quick wrench with the Force propelled the weapon  
>into his own grasp.<br>>"Now, my friend, we see if you can fight without this..."<br>The Dark Jedi ran passed Ben into the main part of the homestead.

>"Beru! Get Luke away from there!" he called as he ran in. He looked<br>around and closed his eyes. The Force lead him to the location of  
>the mysterious attacker and found it looking down on Beru who<br>was cowering with young Luke Skywalker in her arms.  
><br>The Dark Jedi turned to Ben.  
>"Well, well, Kenobi. It seems the Force is strong with this one."<br>Ben closed his eyes and let the Force guide him as he leapt forward  
>and cut off the Dark Jedi's head with one swift swoop. It's body<br>fell to the ground in a heap and quickly decomposed into nothing.  
>Ben looked at Beru who was still getting over the initial shock.<br>

>"It's okay. It's dead..."<br>"What - what was it?"  
>"One of Palpatine's little warriors on a mission of his own. Do<br>not worry. I can be sure that the Emperor knows nothing of this.  
>Luke is quite safe."<br>>"That's as may be," Owen said as he walked in, grasping his wound,<br>"but I don't want him to even come close to hurting him again."  
>"What does that mean, brother?" Ben asked. He never could work<br>out what Owen was ever thinking.  
>"You're no longer my brother, Kenobi. If it wasn't for your<br>foolishness he would not have even found Luke. I never want to  
>see him being touched by this Force of yours!"<br>"The Force is a part of him. You know that. It is part of his  
>destiny."<br>"Well, if I have my way, his destiny's changing from this moment  
>on."<br>

>Ben wanted to protest but knew he couldn't. He would have to  
try<br>again another time. If that ever came about.  
>"Then what does this mean for us?"<br>"It means," Owen snarled.  
"That I don't want to see you in my  
>home again. Get outta here!"<br>Ben nodded in acknowledgement and  
turned sadly away. Once he was  
>out of listening range, Beru looked to her husband.<br>"You can't  
keep them apart forever, Owen," she said. "Ben's right.  
>Luke must learn about his past and his future..."<br>"I'll have no  
more of this talk! It's scaring the boy," Owen said  
>as he too left the homestead to continue work on his droid.<br>

>Beru looked at Luke who had remained calm throughout the  
entire<br>experience. He sucked his thumb quietly and had a look of

>peace in his eyes. How could he ever come close to becoming<br>like  
his father?  
><br> THE END

End  
file.